

Issue #5
Dec/Jan



GUrLs

WitH

GuNs



\$1, please



Thought



Blessin'

Hello, Anybody home? It's Goofy and Moo again. You thought we'd go away, but you're not that lucky. He we are with Issue #5, the December/January issue. You may be wondering what happened to the November issue, well, that is the "Lost Issue", it may appear in mid-July, but it may not.

Moo would like to point out that the girl with the red curly hair is NOT Goofy, as so many of you thought. She is our friend Bertha, and puts out our sister zine.

Submissions are always welcome, but we have plenty of poetry thank you.

Hate us, we don't fucking care, don't send us mail, unless you're sending expensive wine or invitations for New Year's Eve,

moo & goofy



Moon



Pain

P.O.Box 1546
Havertown, Pa, 19083



Mind

If anyone knows the whereabouts of the following men --- Terry Mulholland or Tim Chunks, contact us as soon as possible. Address letters concerning Terry to Goofy and those concerning Tim to Moo. If we capture them soon there will be a double wedding in June.



Gurlz With Gunz staff:
Goofy & Moo.....editors
Bertha.....sister zine
Madame ZuZu.....astrological director
Beau.....dealer
Belle & Marty.....poetry
Phil/Dave.....lovechild
Scratch.....critic
Spanky.....key grip



Gurlz With Gunz may not have any friends, but we just got a friend. We have a sister zine. Our friend Bertha, who has been the Gurlz photographer and had her own page in our issue #4, now has her own zine titled Gelatinous Agar, which can be obtained by sending a stamp to: 400 Glendale Rd. APT B-20, Havertown, PA 19083.

With the holidays lingering and all that wonderful sentimental stuff, Gurlz with Gunz would like to thank anyone and everyone who has read and supported our zine. With an extra-special big bear hug for: Bertha, Ella (Dub of Makouka fame), Clark Kent (Daniel McVey), Nomy Lamm (who IS fucking beautiful), Joe Gervasi, Emily, Borys of Ebe, Beau (who is NOT ugly!), Scratch, Phil/Dave, Marty McCabe, Belle, Bill Sprague, Jeffrey Green (jeef greine), all of the people in K-Zoo who wrote (and there were a lot), MRR, Gray Areas, and Taco Bell.

'Goofy's' Profile of a real, live:

GURL WITH A GUN

Her name is Ella. She is my friend and my Snot Sister. Why, you may ask, is she gonna be carrying a gun? Because she is entering the South African Women's Military College in January.

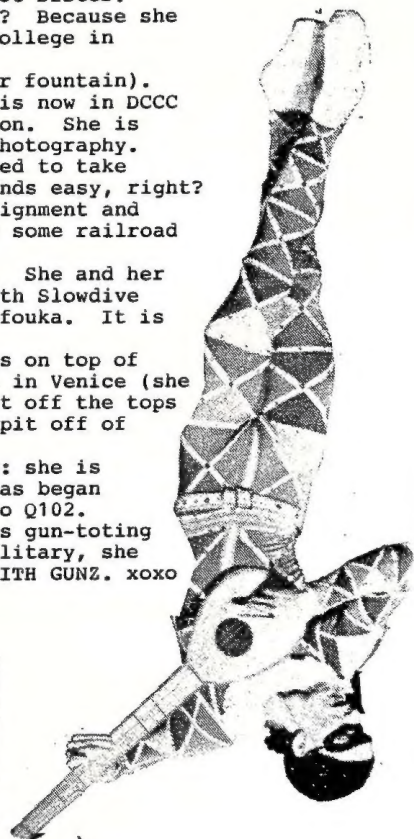
She was born in Bloemfontein (meaning flower fountain). She moved to America in the fourth grade. Ella is now in DCCC and she is en route to bigger and better education. She is currently taking mostly art courses, including photography. For one of her photography assignments, she needed to take portraits and she asked me to pose for her. Sounds easy, right? No, she took a more creative approach to the assignment and asked me to hang from a branch, in a dress, near some railroad tracks.

Ella is also known as "dub" of Mafouka zine. She and her buddy Mon are the editors. Ella met and hung with Slowdive members Nick & Neil, and interviewed them for Mafouka. It is a Mafouka tradition to interview bass players.

She has traveled fucking everywhere. She was on top of the Leaning Tower of Pizza and on top of a hotel in Venice (she likes being on top of things) and she got to spit off the tops of those buildings. It's sort of her hobby to spit off of interesting landmarks.

Interesting facts about this GURL WITH A GUN: she is lefthanded, spends lots of time in diners, and has began regressing in her musical tastes and listening to Q102.

I've run out of things to tell you about this gun-toting feminist, except that when she leaves for the military, she will be greatly missed by her friends at GURLZ WITH GUNZ. xoxo



These few words of wisdom
are reprinted from Mafouka's
issue #1 and are written by Ella

MEN IN SKIRTS

The short kilt on men started appearing at mostly gay discos this spring. The centuries-old skirt showed off the muscular legs of a new generation, which wore its kilts with heavy work boots. This trendlet also led to the compliment, "Great legs, guy."



GARLES is available
for a stamp (2yr) or 2 facs
(3) or 1 fac (but send
a stamp anyway hey) or
money if you like. OK...
RDS, 5 New House Close
Garnbury
Kent
CT4 7BP UK

DENNY'S REVIEWS

King of Prussia—It is inevitable that you WILL run into someone you know if you go here. Tip from Jaime: the manager is a bitch, and she'll kick you out if you're stoned.

Devon- One of the nicest. Nice, large crowd at 2:30 in the morning. So many people that you'd think everyone regularly ate a fourth meal in the wee hours of the morning!

Clifton Heights- Not bad, but not good. I've heard it may be cool, but I think we've been there at off times. Damn good buttermilk pancakes.

Granite Run- SCARY!!! This place is circular. You feel like you are in the middle of a huge spaceship and are about to take flight.

City Line- Food was o.k. We went with a large group of people once and we all wanted menus, but we didn't want to steal that many up. There were shootings in this Denny's a few years ago. Keep an eye out for oddly positioned electrical plates (they cover bullet holes!) Beware of Rosie B. Never, no matter what you do, ask for a pitcher of water.

West Chester- Food is usually poor, but atmosphere is pretty good. Unless you happen to find a ex-skinhead to mock you.

THE CABBAGE COLLECTIVE:
PHILLY'S NEW UNDERGROUND

BY:
JOSEPH A. GERVASI

The spirit of DIY (Do It Yourself) lives in Philly, though many punks are still not aware of it yet.

Using the semi-defunct Calvary Methodist Church at 48th and Baltimore in West Philadelphia as our show place, we, the Cabbage Collective (no real significance in the name), have been putting on something somewhat different than the average concert. For what separates us from the other city-area promoters is not our strong anti-profit stance (no show is ever more than \$5 and the collective's take is used only to fund future shows and projects), but the ethics and action behind it. What we're trying to do on our admittedly small scale is set up a new precedent that we hope others will appreciate and, perhaps, emulate.

The Cabbage Collective is putting the DIY ethic of punk to the test and allowing our fellow punks and all-around misfits to set up their own shows. Operating as a collective means, ideally, that all those who wish to take part in the group share equal responsibilities and power. So instead of having one individual set up concerts for others with similar tastes in music and dollars in hand, you've got those same interested parties setting up their own concerts along with cleaning up the church and surrounding area, and policing the perimeter for potential bad eggs among the show-goers. Our relationship with the church and community is always balanced precariously. Though the collective is on very good terms with those who run and rent the church, a few obnoxious kids with some beer bottles could ruin the whole project. For this reason—though not this reason alone—the collective does not allow any drinking in or around the church.

But there are other reasons why there is no drinking (or, for that matter, smoking) allowed at the church. We stand opposed to the use of substances we consider poisons in our space. We realize that not everyone that comes to our shows feels the same—and we have no desire to alienate our potential audience—so we don't preach about our beliefs outside of a poster detailing the number of toxins, carcinogens, etc., contained in cigarettes. Instead we enforce a strict no smoking and drinking policy and leave it at that.

What, you ask, is a club without the alcohol or smoke? Well, it may be a place that some scoff at for dictating too much to them and limiting their free will, but it also attracts people who for too long have had to deal with belligerent drunks at their venue of choice and coming home reeking of second hand smoke. These people may no longer wish to just be a consumer, they might be interested in helping to make the scene themselves.

DIRECTIONS: From NJ: Take Walt Whitman Bridge to 76 West. Get off at exit 40 (South St. exit). Make a left. Go to 48th & Spruce. Make a left. Go three lights. Church is on the corner. From Philly: Go to 48th & Walnut and make a left. Go six lights. Church is on the corner. INFO: Chris (609) 783-0425 BEFORE 11:00 P.M.

To strengthen the feelings that just putting on a concert isn't enough, we have tried to present other alternatives from our first show back in March of this year. Since that show we've cooked tremendous amounts of vegetarian and vegan food to be served for free (donations accepted) and have encouraged those that come to the shows to cook, too. The Cabbage Heads (as we are called by our detractors in the local punk community who feel we are too dictatorial) think that by serving free, healthy food we are strengthening a sense of community among the people who come out. Not only are they seeing bands play, they're also eating—maybe cooking—together. We also want to show that vegetarian/vegan food is not only environmentally correct and healthy, but it can also be inexpensive and easy to prepare. The inclusion of a table full of free food into the mix may be one of the most important factors in our quest to present an alternative to jaded Philly punk show goers, because most people seemed shocked to see a table full of steaming chili, pasta salad, Indian breads, pastries and more.

Beyond these laudable ideas there lies a very basic love: the love of loud, fast often offensive music. Us Cabbage Heads will be the first to tell you that, for better or for worse, it's the music that binds them together. Punk music does not lay out a simple, Utopian philosophy; instead, with its many viewpoints united under one ethic (again, DIY), it provides inspiration to us. We're not saying, "Here we are now, entertain us," but rather, "Here we are now, let's do it!"

By the first of the year we will have 11 shows under our collective belts and many more—we hope—to come. Some shows have had huge turnouts for such events (generally 120 - 130 people), and a few have had only the Collective members ourselves nervously wringing our hands and pulling out our hair. Planned for 1994 is a full length compilation LP with local and out-of-area bands who have played the church.

There's no tunnel vision here, just a desire to show people that a concert isn't just about hanging and going home smelling like a cigarette. It can be about community and action, something you won't catch at the local bar or arena "event".

THE CABBAGE COLLECTIVE
c/o Joseph A. Gervasi
142 Frankford Ave.
Blackwood, NJ 08012

Info/Booking: Chris (609) 783 - 0425
Info: Bull & Jenn (215) 568 - 1219

© If you continually give you will
continually have. ©

So much cooler than
THE TROC...

"IF GOD DID NOT EXIST, IT WOULD BE NECESSARY TO INVENT HIM."

~Voltaire

And that is just what the people of our world did... Created GOD to comfort themselves!

I don't think he is anything more than a figment of someone's imagination.

-Moo

Actual Conversation

Setting: Moo's bedroom. Goofy is lounging on the bed, and Moo is at her desk.

Goofy: "Moo, what size bra do you wear?"

Moo: "36C, sometimes 36D."

Goofy: "Ok."

Moo: "Why?"

Goofy: "Because we need one that's even bigger than you for the Scavenger Hunt list."

THE CHANGE CONNECTIVE GOOFY

1. To provide a safe, relaxed environment for individuals to express their feelings and emotions.
2. To create a truly alternative venue not run by profit-oriented individuals.
3. To create a non-hierarchical decision making body composed of anyone interested in taking part.
4. To put together all-ages shows with low admission fee (generally \$5).
5. To provide an environment free of racism, sexism, homophobia, macho aggression, alcohol, drugs or smoke.
6. To (whenever possible) provide free or very cheap food that is both healthy and environmentally safe.
7. To provide a forum for political speakers, artists, activists, or anyone with something to say.
8. To showcase both local and national talent commonly overlooked by profit-minded venues.
9. To help create a caring, active community of individuals.
10. To promote the D.I.Y. (Do It Yourself) ethic on the most grass root level. Everyone (regardless of race, sex, sexual preference, age, physical state or musical preference) will be encouraged to TAKE PART in the collective and not remain a passive consumer.
11. To keep anyone who is interested informed of how this process works. All financial matters will be a matter of public record and all aspects of the process kept open for discussion. Only by Example.
12. To give bands, zine editors, record peddlers and anyone working on a D.I.Y. level a place to peddle their wares.

Goofy is upside down!



Goofy's Request

Dear Reader,

No matter how old we get, we all want something for Christmas. I want something that takes effort and love, but that each of us is able to do. My Christmas wish is to see all elderly people visited by their families/loved ones this Christmas season.

Working at a nursing home, around Christmas time especially, I notice the loneliness of the patients as they wish their families would come visit them. A lot of the patients are in pretty bad shape, and this may be their last Christmas to share with their families. Yet, very few families are making an effort to spend time with their elderly relatives.

Too many of the families are more concerned with the financial aspect of caring for their relatives than with the emotional aspect. They feel that because they are paying a monthly bill to support the patient, that their job is done. This leaves the patient lonely and confused, in an unfamiliar environment.

One woman, in the facility where I work, is so hurt by the fact that her son doesn't come to see her that she has gone into an extreme case of denial. She believes that her son is trying to reach her, and that the staff members are holding her hostage and won't let her live with him. When her son was informed of her condition, he laughed. He told the administration that for the amount of money he's paying them, it's their problem, not his.

There are patients in the home whose families are trying to get them transferred out of the facility, into a cheaper facility, so that they can collect more inheritance when the person dies. This behavior makes me sick. These people are obviously greedy and ignorant, and they are missing out on a wonderful relationship.

My grandmother is extremely poor, she is basically supported by my parents. When she dies, I will get no money, property or valuables. I will have something much greater. I will have all the lessons she taught me about love and kindness, and the endless memories of the times I spent with her. She has already given me more than I could ever ask for, and I love her more than I'd ever be able to explain. If she had money, I'd want her to spend it on herself, she deserves it more than I do anyway.

The relationships between elderly people and their families can be the best things ever experienced. But, unfortunately, too many families are basing their relationships on financial matters. Not only do the elderly relatives loose, the young family members miss out also. I ask of all my readers to please spend time with your grandmothers, grandfathers, or any elderly person in your life. You will do him or her a world of good and you may enrich your own life more than you think.

1188-

Really it haunts me
I see the girl in me
As I look inside
The girl is smiling softly
My eyes surround her
With flowers choking me
Sinking in the water
And here does she lie
Open your eyes and live without
The world is not your house
I force you to realize
I demand you open your eyes
Your mind is condemning me
Your dreams are too big for me
Your hand is too loud for me
Engulfing and dissolve her
Match her as she bobs
And so Opalita
Like Axl take them all
Put your illusions on the wall
Too strong too late for me
My abaya it drove me in
She offers me some flowers
Opalita sends her love
Drifting in the water
So I am lying down
One word consoles as a liability
No blame is too great for me
No fault is too great for me
A mind alone still standing
Sink into the abaya
The water they need expanding
Someone told me once
My pen continues rambling
The facts seem dimpled
A greater understanding
Into the abaya

If This Mind Could Talk

CHUMPIRE

a one-page
zine with a
lot of small
print. Blah
1 stamp o

TURNBULAC

HARDCORE,
'83-style
\$3.00 7"ep
OX 7"ep
HC/post-hcl
pop music
good change-
up M/F vox.
\$3.00 ppd.
Chumpire
2337 PA Rte 309
OREFIELD PA
18067-9530

OX 7" out late Nov. 4/20 TURNBULAC 7" left. unco. ai.



GARBLES
#6

SEND 1x24p
STAMP/2xIRC's/
good SWAP:
ROS/5, NEW HOUSE
CLOSE/CANTER-
BURY/KENT/
C44 7BP
ENGLAND

A reprint of...

My Experiences with

108!

O'k, so I heard **VISION** was playing at the TLA on South Street and I decided to go. They were opening for 108 and **SHELTER**. I am not really into the Krishna thing and had planned to leave after I saw **VISION**. But Sue and Sharon, the people I went with, wanted to see **SHELTER**. Hey, I paid for the whole show, so I might as well stay and enjoy it. Let me say that it was a great show. **VISION** was good, and even if I don't like the lyrical preachings of 108 and **SHELTER**, they must be given a lot of credit for their music.

Right around the time that I thought 108 might not be so bad, one of the guys in the band started screaming, "Sex is suffering," at the crowd. Upon being told this a good ten times I figured that I'd find the guys after the show and question this.

After the whole show was over, and the crowd out front the TLA had thinned out, I went on my mission to find the singer of 108-Rob Fish, also from Resurrection. But he was no-where to be found.

I grabbed the next Krishna that I recognized. Hey, what do you know? It was Raghunath das, formerly known as Ray Cappo, of **YOUTH OF TODAY** fame. I told him that I had a question for 108 that maybe he could answer.

So I said, "Could you please tell me why sex is suffering?"

He said, "Hold on, let me find the guys from 108 to answer that for you."

Enter Bhakta Tony.

So I asked him. I never got an answer. He was joined in our discussion, by fellow band member, Rob Fish. Together they talked in many circles.

My friend, Sharon and I debated our issues with them, and drew a small crowd of onlookers. I just did not understand why sex had to be suffering. Bhakta Tony told me that bad things come with sex. Well, yes, but bad things come from everything.

At one point I was being told I am striving to be nothing better than a dog. Bhakta Tony and Rob decided all dogs do is eat, sleep, shit, and have sex. Sharon brought up the good point that dogs are also capable of loving. We then all discussed the differences between humans and dogs.

They also told me that without illicit sex there would be no AIDS. Wrong. And even if there wasn't AIDS, there are many other diseases in our lovely world.

Bhakta Tony said that without illicit sex there would be no-rape, because rape is about sex. Rape is not about sex. I believe rape is about violation of the mind, as well as, the body. It is about dominance and control. Not just sex.

They kept telling me I was trying to be like a dog.

Hare Krishna's believe in sex for procreation only. That is natural sex between a man and a woman, in a monogamous relationship, with no form of birth control used. I asked if those two people enjoyed the sex. Bhakta Tony said yes. Then tell me, how is it suffering? I was really trying to understand. Really.

So Rob Fish picked the boy standing next of me and said, "Pretend you two are married." We looked at each other and agreed. Then he told us, "O'k, so you are married and for thirty years you have a great sex life. Then it is over. Then you suffer over what you missed." Well, yes I know that all good things must come to an end, but I can still enjoy them while they are here. Be it sex or Girl Scout cookies.

They kept telling me that I was wrong, and I kept questioning their reasoning. They said someday I would see the light and understand. Instead of answering my questions, they spoke in circles, as if to try and confuse me.

The whole time we spoke, Bhakta Tony and Rob Fish pointed and shook their fingers at me. As they got madder, the fingers got closer to my face. At one point, I thought I might lose an eye.

So after a while the cops told us not to loiter around the TLA, we ignored them. Then they got mad and started to yell. I said my last words to 108, and thanked them for talking to me.

I began to walk away mumbling, "I just wanted to see **VISION**!"

Rob Fish walked after me, got my attention, and screamed, "Get a higher taste!" We began to bicker some more. I saying something about the fact that all he is doing is preaching to me about how wrong I am; and him telling me to, "Get a higher taste."

I know that I started this all and asked for it, but I want these guys to learn to accept people not as those who haven't seen the light yet, but for what they are.

If what I got tonight was a taste of Krishna consciousness then I don't want anymore of it.

Rob, we'll never know who is right about God and religion. If you are right - Bless you, and I am going to Hell. But if I am right - then you wasted your life!

-MCC

... Rebuttal ...

The following is the response I received about my article.

Dear Moo,

Hare Krishna. I am finally getting the chance to answer mail again- after having been on the road, and then totally submerged in recording the new 108 album for the last 5 months or so.

I like your name, and the lighthearted, yet serious attitude of your zine. I wrote a little thing about the lyrics to thorn which you could print in your zine if you feel like you want to. You could also print this letter, if you would like it. Maybe you could also put in this krsna grll ad? Hey, we spell stuff funny too!

One thing I should say is that I wrote the lyrics to the song thorn- and they stem from my own realizations. Mostly the rest of the people in the band, don't have the same intensity of that realization- so, maybe that is why they had such a hard time coping with your question, because they have not yet fully answered it themselves- and I think they would honestly say the same thing and won't be mad at me for writing this.

another general point I would like to make is that my lyrics are usually more emotional than philosophical. "Sex is suffering" for example is not meant to be stuck under a microscope and dissected to see if people have pleasure during the orgasm or not. I wasn't really intending to talk about that when that lyric was written. It was less of a philosophical thing, and more of an emotional statement about the overall end result of sexuality.

Maybe one of the reasons why there was so many difficulties in communicating between my friends and you is because we have two different basic opinions about the nature of pleasure. For the article you wrote in Guriz with Gunz #2 it seems like you feel that pleasure is something that comes with suffering and you have to take the good with the bad, and enjoy it while you can.

Al of the people in the band, including myself, on the other hand, feel that this type of pleasure-with-pain is a settle-for-less approach to life, and it is our opinion as a band, as Krishna, and as people that it is possible for the soul to experience pure pleasure unmixed with pain, which is ever increasing and fresh.

Because of that, we feel that pleasure-with-pain is basically pain, when compared to ever-increasing unmixed super-intense spiritual pleasure.

Of course many people think this kind of pleasure is just a pie-in-the-sky. But I don't and since I wrote the song- I thought it might help to understand where I'm coming from. I have my own personal experiences and reasons to be doubtless of the existence of pure pleasure.

sex, then, although it is temporarily pleasurable, encourages us to settle for less, by accepting the pleasure with the pain, and thus ignoring pure, unmixed spiritual pleasure.

Also, I'd like to mention a few of my opinions on some of the good points you raised in your article. I'm sorry that they told you you were striving to be nothing better than a dog. I don't think they really meant it as saying that you were no better than a dog. But the point, I think, is that every insect and animal body can have sex. Whereas, as far as we can reasonably tell, human beings are the only animal equipped with the capacity to really deeply utilize their intelligence in spiritual pursuit. So using this human body only to enjoy sex would be like buying a fancy computer and using it to hammer nails- it has much more potential.

"Without illicit sex there would be no AIDS" you said that was wrong, but who really knows. But as far as I can see most of the ugly things in this world come from a selfish "I want to enjoy" mentality which is intensified by our cultures glorification of sex on every billboard and bus.

I agree with you about rape.

I hope you didn't lose any eyes from this letter. I'm sorry again for the long delay in getting back to you. It was nothing personal...

Ys,

Vraja Kishor das

hypocrisy
by goofy

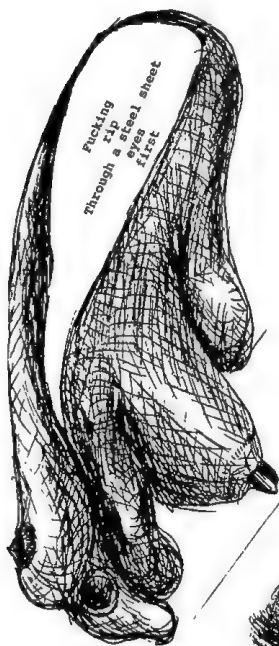
hypocrisy is really fucking annoying ill bet you all agree with me too all the doctors who smoke cigarettes and the oh so feminist females who change their entire personality to accomodate and impress the boy of their dreams im sure they're all really pissed off about hypocrisy too or maybe even my own mom who teaches me that what counts is whats on the inside yet she cringes with anger at the sight of my tattoo or my father who lectures me on the dangers of driving near wet leaves after he drives while drinking beer in the car or maybe my teachers who are supposed to care about my education yet will walk out the door if their paycheck isnt everthing they expect it to be or my old boss who told me about the importance of reliabilty and hard work while she sat on her lazy fat ass and did jacksnit all day long or the boss i had that praised honesty while he pocketed register money and dealt drugs out of the back of the store i bet hes real fucking angry about hypocrisy and the people running our country who are hiring illegal immigrants dodging the draft and bullshitting their entire campaigns yeah the government probably hates hypocrisy more than the good christian people who teach the sunday schools and preach of morals while molesting little children or the politically correct animal rights activist vegetarian who sports leather combat boots oh yes and read my lips: practice what you preach!

"Tyranny cuts off the singer's head,
but the voice from the bottom of the well
returns to the secret streams of the Earth
and rises out of nowhere
through the mouths of the people."

--Pablo Neruda

Children poet

Not Exercising by Phil



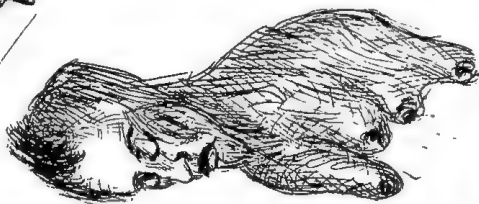
Fucking
Through a rip
ever
first

It is soooo hard
to get this across to you
using words

to bite you
out of this scrap of paper



I am in free fall
God damn it I got no woman
to tie (bring) me down
God damnit 'til I got no sanity
to bring (tie) me down



Do NOT crash diet!!! Crash dieting is when you stop eating food all together or dramatically reduce your food intake to drop weight quickly. It is very dangerous to deprive your body of it's most basic need (food), and you risk major health problems if you do this for a long period of time. Not eating is NOT the way to lose weight. When you stop eating, your body will go into shock and begin lowering it's metabolism to save energy and store fat more efficiently. When you have a low metabolic rate, burning fat and calories is next to impossible. It is also very difficult to raise your metabolism once you have lowered it. It takes alot of exercise to have a high metabolism, which is basically one of the keys to staying thin. Therefore, exercise is the key to losing weight, not starvation. Stay healthy, Goofy

A LOVE/HATE RELATIONSHIP WITH MAIL

I used to love mail. When Goofy and I first got our post office box we would get so excited to see mail in it. There was never enough mail to satisfy our postal cravings. We would stay up into the wee hours of the morning writing away to tons of 'zines. and we would send for people who placed ads in Maximum Rock-n-Roll

Now, December 16, 1993, I dread the fucking P.O.Box. It is almost always full. Yesterday Goofy counted 15 letters. I never thought that I would be cursing myself for that dumb one who accidentally just put my tons of response to it!! I was the dumb one who accidentally just put my name and not Goofy's in the review. So all of the fucking orders come to me. Not that I am not glad for all the distribution all over the grand old U.S. of A. Gurlz with Gunz is getting, and all of the really cool people who have written, but... the mail just piles up and it takes me so long to get back to everyone. I apologize, I really do feel bad. But there isn't anything I can do.

So while I love that everyone writes, I curse all the mail that I always have to tend to.

So if you wrote to me, maybe sometime in the future, long after you have grown up, you'll get a letter from me, and you'll remember what zines were.

Don't mind me, I think I am just having a nervous breakdown.
P.S. Goofy, this is a call for help!!

~Moo

BxMoo

The other day, my parents dragged me to one of those "Holiday" parties with all of our neighbors. My mom made me get dressed up. So I put on a long dress and my rather dirty Doc's. Once at the party, I got stuck talking to a man that lives up the street.

He started to tell me how the way I was dressed was the height of fashion, and that I looked so cute and so "in". This really kind of bugged me. My mom said that I didn't have to stay at the party long, so after eating, I fled home to my bedroom where I put on my long John's and a big old sweatshirt.

When I get dressed I usually put on whatever is closest to my bed. Comfort has always been my biggest influence, not the runways of Paris.

~Moo

POLY BAGS

(all 3 mil thickness)

Prices:
7-100/\$6*500/\$18*1000/\$33
12-50/\$6*200/\$18*500/\$33
10-15 each 100/\$10
Also available:
8" square envelopes
(holds up to 5 records)
25/\$7*50/\$12*100/\$20

All prices ppd in USA.
Rest of North America add 35%
for postage.
World add 50%, orders sent
surface. U.S. orders use home
address.

All orders shipped fast.
Custom formats available.
Cash or money-order to:
Greg Yarde

OPEN RECORDS

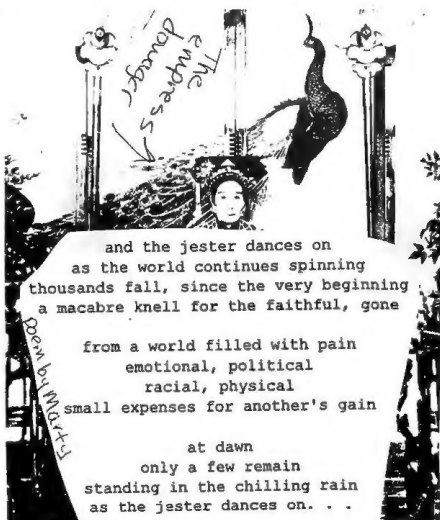
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Actual Conversation about
the printing of GUY42 WITH GUNG?
M: We can use the school printer
if we furnish the paper.
G: Mbo, I don't know how to
furnish paper. [Guffy has since learned



(Drawings also
by John
aka Jungs)

idiots
fucking brains
fry your brains
for nothing
stupid man!
stupid!

IF WISHES CAME TRUE

My best friend would be _____

My friend would like these things about me:

When I was with this friend, I would always feel

Big Blue Bird
flies high. Eat
Spam. The burp.
Yellow crayons.
I own in the
micro cartoon by
wave.
Goodnight
Love
Guffy

you make the call!



Shows No-one Cares About --- But I always write about anyway!

If anyone cares, I had a lot to do this month and I missed a lot of shows. These are the ones I did make it to.

BLACK TRAIN JACK REDEMPTION DOG EAT DOG

@ Trocadero October 30 \$7

This show was generally good. I don't really remember it much. Except that I left early, and as I was leaving Sparks, the roadie for BTJ, played a mean joke on me. When he realized I was leaving, he started telling me that it sucked that I was leaving because I was going to miss all of the Token Entry songs that BTJ was going to play. Boy, was I pissed. (I found out the next day, that Sparks lied.)

JUSTIFIED ACTION and others

@ Calvary Lutheran Church November 6 \$5

This was the first time I had been to the Calvary for shows put on by the Cabbage Collective. (see other article for mo' info on the Collective)

**GARDEN VARIETY OUT OF LINE DOC HOPPER
HUBRUBBER**

@ Calvary Lutheran Church November 20 \$5

Hubrubber was really good. I had not seen them in awhile, and they were the main reason I went to this show. I left to drive some friends to South Street in the middle of the show and I only did this because they promised me that I would only be missing Garden Variety. Boy, was I pissed when I got back and found out that I had missed Doc Hopper, and that Garden Variety was just going on. Oh, well, such as life.

**2.5 CHILDREN FUCT PUNX SPIRIT ASSEMBLY
UNCLE OTTO'S TRUCK ABREACTS SECOND COMING**

@ Group Motion November 28 \$2 w/ a can of food

This show was a benefit for the homeless. It was a great show. Fuct Punx played first. They had two singers for their band, and a whole song about flatulating (that's a big word for farting!). Then Uncle Otto's Truck played. Then a predominately female band called the Abreacts played. I had seen them before, they messed up a few songs, and kept starting them over again. Second Coming was up next. I really liked their music, but I am not sure about their attitudes. They brought people with them who were real intent on moshing. They had it in their heads that they couldn't have fun without moshing. It was pretty ridiculous, and they were pretty rude. They kept asking the crowd, who was mostly sitting down, to at least stand up so they could have people to fall back on. Anyway, these guys left pretty pissed and one of them screamed that he wanted his money back. Spirit Assembly played next. I saw them in New Brunswick over the summer once, and liked them a lot. They didn't think anyone at the show knew who they were, but I did! They are from Lancaster, Pa. 2.5 played last, but I left so I

didn't see them. **VOICED OPINION BLUEPRINT KNOTWORK
JUSTIFIED ACTION**

@ WEST CHESTER YOUTH LEAGUE DECEMBER 4 \$4 W/ A CAN OF FOOD

O'k, so I missed Voiced Opinion. Knotwork, the band, sounded really greaat. It has ex- Voiced Opinion members, Out of Line membe and the friendly editor of Knotwork fanzine. Justified played with their original singer. Blueprint sounded good with their upbeat ska.



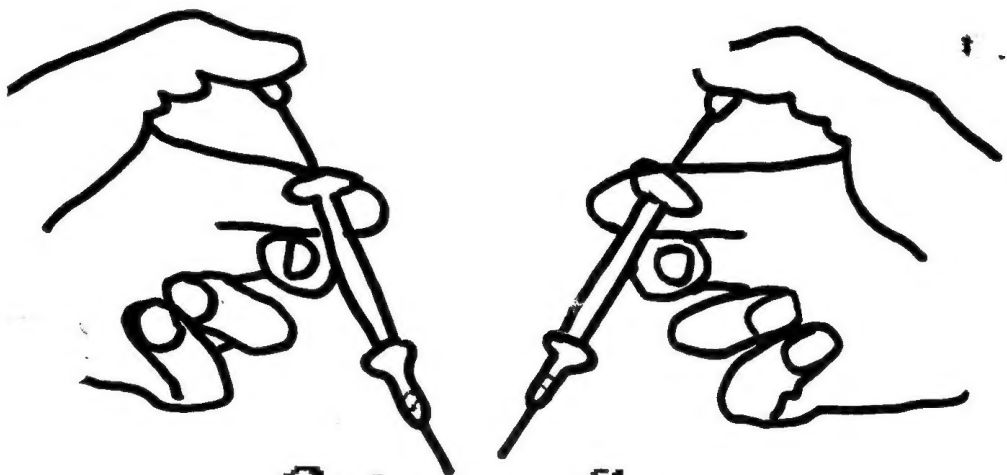
I'm so Fucking Beautiful - 35 cents and stamps (Nomy Lamm, 422 Indian Pipe lane nw, tesc pl07, Olympia, Wa. 98505) This is undoubtedly the best zine I've read in a long time. It is put out by a girl named Nomy. who is fat. Nomy focuses on her weight and the problems and bullshit she has to deal with everyday because of her size. She talks about the lack of decent clothing for fat people, the use of the word "fat", the treatment and expectations put on fat people by society and just about every aspect of being fat in today's society. Nomy expresses herself wonderfully, she is not bitter about the treatment she often receives, but she knows it is unfair and refuses to tolerate it. I have tried to write about the unfair expectations society and the fashion industry put on women and I haven't been able to say it as well as Nomy has in this 22 page quarter sized zine. She is not sure if she'll be putting out a second issue of I'm so Fucking Beautiful, so I urge you to get it while you can.---Goofy

Fuck You Fanzine - (Chuck U. Farley, P.O. Box 175, Colmar, PA 18915) This is the only original and enjoyable "Straightedge" zine I have ever read. It is only two pages, double-sided, and is not the typical sXe zine. There are no: show reviews, "7" reviews, preachings on veganism/vegetarianism, lectures on staying straight till death, or playlists. Fuck you Fanzine is a collection of thoughts and grievances the author has towards both individual people and groups of people. There is a definite bitter tone to this work of zinedom, but I think a lot of his bitterness is justified. This is definitely worth reading and respecting.---Goofy

Zines Truly Worth Reading

A Day In The Life Of... - 2 stamps. (Carrie Carolin, P.O.Box 94221, Seattle, WA 98124) This is the best, most original idea I have ever seen for a 'zine. It is wonderful. I read issue #13, and it contained four essays by different people discussing random happenings in their lives. The editor is interested in "YOUR true days, wherever it is you happen to live." She is not interested in publishing fiction, or stuff about someone else other than you. This whole concept may sound a little odd, but the overall effect is remarkable. I found myself wishing for more after I had read the four essays, that should tell you all something. Write this girl, and tell her about something you did. You might be surprised at how many people actually care!!--- Moo

Girl Fiend - (Christina, Hampshire College, P.O.Box 960, Amherst, MA 01002) This 'zine also deserves some recognition. I am really glad that the editor sent it my way. It is rather personal, and a lot of her thoughts make so much sense. They are the ideas many of us grasp, but can not quite put into the perfect words. Stories about the Gay Rights march on D.C.; being fat in our society; defining yourself based on who you are, instead of trying to fit into a preconceived category; why every 'zine done by a girl is labeled as "Riot Grrl" material or just merely written off as a "girl zine"; etc. Drop Christina a note (and maybe some stamps)!!---Moo



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